## Swea City Consolidated School

J. R. Neveln, Superintendent

Board of Education: J. H. Holcomb R. H. Walker Dr. J. E. Ballachey G. E. Butterfield Claude Spieker

Swea City, Iowa

Dear Mama - wast just terrible about aunt Souice I just never dreamed of such a thing poor rende Tom but mama doit be Doolish enough to ever take marjoire she would be a Constant Worry and you all reduced despise her, but you know that all of course as well as 2 - I get spells of being homesick but 2 sure try not to and Mana I bet I wont have any heart troubly a year from now I sure lune an easy life

mrs & and I take a little walk for the milk Maurice Comes home in the Eve we always go some where to be in the fresh air-Twent to a W. C. J. U. meeting with mis Hyeskerday P.M. I met some of the best people in town their club is autfully nice, I met one girl mrs clinton Voax) She his just my age and this been married 3 years she has a baby 17 months old Dickie) I think we will get to be real good friends, her husband is a thench man, and owns half of a tord Harage here-I deposited my 55.00 this Am, well hend you a Check some of these days so you can bee how my name looks as June Phelps -I am mailing that thing to Midge & Marian I

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Just hept forgetting to - Did marian like the Pen? Have you purished my red warst yet? - I am writing to Frank & Della as soos as I finish this and I think I'll write to uncle Form I know he is broken hearted and all at sean about the hiss its harder really on a mon to Deep them at home - I bet you kine hated to call Handwa and I didn't write to her little I bet she thinks In awful but Ill write to day I see by the Tubine, This Mc Garry died I thot she

would but I felt so sorry - I also noted a little item about Lillians in the Column of the Intune - - - 2 am going to a doings at the chuid this P. M so must stop & Curl my hair Mamer don't be surprised if I come home X mas with Bobbed hair would your if you were me the Jell the hids to write - I sure miss Donald little Dichie is like Donald was a year ago with love I slower write to un with your preture in front of me it seems almost like your could say some thing to me